

or five hundred persons assembled around in groups in front of the Hall, most of them merchants and others resident in the vicinity. Everything was as quiet as at any similar assemblage I ever witnessed. Just in front of where the Marines were quartered, an old soldier, who had lost his right arm in the Mexican war, was expatiating to a crowd of about twenty-five boys and men upon his services in Mexico. I was standing about thirty or forty feet off at the time, and somewhat elevated above this group, and consequently could distinguish everything that occurred. At this moment I perceived Mayor Magruder, Marshal Hoover and deputy Marshal Phillips move into this group, and apparently remonstrate with the man about the noise he was making, (he had a very loud voice.) I moved toward them to hear what they had to say to him, and as I did so, he made the remark quite audibly, "that if he was doing anything wrong, he was sorry for it, and would say nothing more."

Just as I reached the group the Mayor passed by me and ascended the steps, where the Marines were quartered and addressed the people to the effect that if they did not instantly disperse he would order "the Marines to fire into you." This I solemnly assert to be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; and moreover there was no other kind of disturbance in or near the neighborhood. If the man was creating any disturbance, one policeman would have been abundantly sufficient to arrest him. He had but one arm, and that the left one. This occurred in front of the Hall; the polling will recollect was on the side of the building. In regard to the circumstances of the earlier part of the day, I know nothing. All of our city papers, from reasons best known to themselves, have thought proper to ignore this part of the Mayor's programme, although a semi-official reporter of the Star was present, and could not have failed to win as the whole transaction.

GEORGE C. HENNING.

NEWS ITEMS.

Vermont has but one city, no police, not a United States soldier in the State, no palaces nor hotels, no very rich nor poor people, and no idlers; but thousands of school houses and churches, good farmers and mechanics, and an industrious laboring population; not a murder has been committed in the State for ten years. Hoops are scarce, and as for "help" it is the fashion for her women—there are few ladies there—to help themselves. What a paradise!

The St. Paul Pioneer and Democrat (a Buchanan paper) endorses a charge against the Administration of appointing "an Indian superintendent of no experience in Indian character and habits," and says that "disaffection among the Indians to this Government, and consequent enmity to the white settlements will be the result of the acts of the incompetent superintendent."

It is stated that a treaty will be made with the Yankton tribe of Sioux Indians this summer, for an extensive region, bounded by the Missouri and Big Sioux on the west and east, and the Missouri and the 45th degree of latitude on the south and north. The country is in the Territory of Dakota.

A Mr. Patton having applied opprobrious epithets to Miss McCord, St. Louis, the latter took the law and a coward into her own hands, and dealt them out to Mr. P. ad libitum; whereupon Mr. P. stabbed her dangerously. He was arrested.

AN ELECTION FROM WM. B. MANN, who was legally elected District Attorney of Philadelphia last fall, has obtained a decision of the court to that effect, and ousted his opponent Cassidy, who, and whose party, as usual, resented the fraud.

Baron Rethfield will resign his seat in the House of Commons for London, in accordance with a pledge given that he would do so if the Jewish disabilities bill did not become a law. It failed in the House of Lords.

The mutiny among the native troops in India was spreading, and they were being disarmed. The insurgents had been defeated before Delhi. They still held the city, which was hourly expected to fall.

THE CROPS.—The papers from all parts of the United States speak jubilantly of the crops. They are abundant in Europe also. Good prospect for those who have to buy bread.

The Supreme Court of California has granted a perpetual injunction against Fremont's interference with the Mineral Mining Company. Rascality is the order of the day.

Miss Madeline Smith has been acquitted at Edinburgh, Scotland, of the poisoning of M. L'Angelier, and is a passenger on the steamship Asia for New York.

Troops from Fort Hamilton, New York, Macdonald, Boston, and other places have been ordered to Minnesota, the Second Company of Artillery has left Boston for its destination.

The Maraposa miners have held meetings to denounce Colonel Fremont's claim to the gold mines of that name, and threaten resistance.

The man who scattered the poisoned lozenges along a street of Cincinnati, was a German, who sold poisoned lozenges for rats.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Namely, how much can honestly be made from \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year out of an office whose salary is but \$3,000?

Our carrying trade is rapidly going out of our hands into those of England. This is one of the results of Democratic rule.

Colonel William H. Sparks, of Ouachita parish has been nominated for Congress by a Convention of the American party in the Fourth District.

A company has lately been formed to cultivate grapes, and to make wine in Missouri. This will, ere long, be a great wine producing State.

E. A. Marshall, formerly lessee of the National Theatre here, has been married to Miss De Haven of Philadelphia.

The Rev. Mr. Brock and family, missionary at Leech Lake, have been driven away by the Chipewas.

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce had given a banquet to the officers of the Niagara. Breadstuffs are declining.

Charlotte Jones, Henry Fife, and Monroe Stewart have been convicted of murder at McKeenport, and sentenced to be hung.

A terrible famine prevails in China. It is a doomed country; war and famine will soon be followed by pestilence.

This year will be memorable for terrible hailstorms, tornadoes, and destructive thunderstorms.

A terrific tornado passed over Tewksbury, Mass., on Friday last.

A vessel called the C. J. Kershaw, sailed on the 22d instant for Liverpool direct from Cleveland.

The navigation of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has been resumed.

The U. S. Hotel in this city has been leased by Mr. Smith, late of the City Hotel, Alexandria.

New Orleans is very healthy; no fever there.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Police of Washington—Their Cowardly conduct—The Grand Jury's Report—Magruder's Administration a Failure—An Empire Club.

Where were the Police, on last election day, that they did not arrest the individuals who made the disturbance at the Fourth Ward polls in the morning? This question has often been asked, but never answered. We repeat it. Where were they? "Echo answers, where!" The Grand Jury tell us that "the balloting proceeded quietly until a few minutes past nine o'clock in the morning, when a party of twelve or fourteen persons, designated as 'Rip Raps' or 'Plug Uglies,' from Baltimore came on the ground."

"They marched above the polls clear of the citizens, (from eighty to one hundred of them) who, in a line, were proceeding towards the window, each voting in turn. Having reconnoitered the premises, the party of strangers left the scene for a short period, and then returned with an increased force of their partisans, also from Baltimore, together with a number of persons who reside in this city. That they were coming to Washington with evil intentions, the Chief of Police and the Captain of the Auxiliary Guard had reason to suspect several days prior to their arrival. But this apprehension was removed by subsequent information received by the Mayor. However, a detachment of police repaired to the railroad station on the morning of the first of June, and there witnessed the arrival of the Baltimore party. The object of proceeding thither was, as stated in evidence, to scan closely the appearance of the strangers, so that they might be readily identified."

Now, after having "scanned closely the appearance of the strangers," what did this detachment of police do? Did they forthwith make a report to the Chief of Police and Captain of the Auxiliary Guard, in order that their combined force of some fifty men might watch the movements of the strangers, and be in readiness the instant they should begin the disturbance of the peace to arrest them? Not at all. For it is certain that no concentration of the police force was had, and not the least attempt made by them to arrest the rioters. This base and cowardly neglect of duty, the Grand Jury (instead of finding bills of indictment against them for gross neglect of duty, as they ought) make a most awkward attempt to excuse. They say—that "the police force on that day was insufficient to preserve the peace." Insufficient! How do they know that? Oh! say they, the "Plug Uglies" came armed, and there was a large party of them: "twelve or fourteen in number."—This formidable army was soon reinforced, until it was swelled to the overwhelming number of "fifty or twenty!" "The police force on that day was insufficient to preserve the peace," say the Grand Jury. Undoubtedly. What fifty police officers sufficient to subdue fifteen or twenty rioters? No, indeed! Not they. Only fifty men, to oppose fifteen or twenty! So absurd an idea was not to be entertained a single moment. Thrice valiant knights! Trustworthy guardians of the public peace! Such heroism in the hour of your country's peril, could go unrecorded. Each of you deserve a "leather medal." Then the respect for the supremacy of "law," which your conduct on that trying occasion shows, is above all praise—the great fundamental law—the first law of nature, or the "law of number one!" After meeting the strangers at the railroad station, and "scanning closely their appearance," you proved yourselves largely possessed of "the better part of valor."—General Santa Anna himself must yield the palm to your superior claims. He would sometimes fight when his forces outnumbered that of Old Rough and Ready two or three to one, if he did afterwards take to his heels, but you, like greater cowards, were careful to "keep out of harm's way."

The Magruder administration has at length completely satisfied the citizens of Washington of one thing, and that is its total inefficiency, from the highest office down to the very lowest.

It is well known that a large number of the Democratic "Empire Club" came on here from Baltimore on Saturday prior to the first of June, and were in the city on the day of election, some of them being at the place of riot, and that one of them received a slight gunshot wound. That a large share of the disturbance on that day was caused by them, there can be no doubt, for it was proved before the Grand Jury that a party of riotous strangers from Baltimore, roamed through the city on that day un molested, firing pistols, throwing stones, and shouting "Ho! ye Emperies!" but for wise reasons, the Grand Jury deemed it inexpedient to make any report of their conduct.

INDEX.

Loco Foco Tyranny—Persecution of Americans—Prosperity perfected into a System—Its Agencies and Mode of Operation.

Mr. Editor: It is my purpose to furnish a series of communications for *The American*, for the purpose of placing before the people of this country the condition of those citizens of the city of Washington who hold the doctrine that Americans ought to rule their native land; also, to expose the fierce hatred to this doctrine and its advocates which is exhibited by the party in power. The *proscription and persecution of American mechanics and laborers* at the numerous public works in this city, and the consequent destitution and distress of those who depend on their labor for their daily bread will be treated somewhat in detail. The great perfection to which the system of proscription has, in these latter days, been brought, will be clearly exemplified; and the perfect working of the system by which individuals suspected of entertaining American sentiments are sought out, and their heads "brought to the block" will be illustrated by numerous thrilling examples.

These topics, perhaps, with several others of a kindred bearing, it is my purpose to make the subject of comment, in order that the country may clearly understand the policy of "crushing out" Americans, which was inaugurated by the late Administration, and which, in a state of perfection, is being vigorously carried out by the present Administration.

We desire, at the outset, to declare distinctly and emphatically, that we cherish no feelings of enmity towards people of foreign birth who come to this country for the purpose of improving their condition by honest industry, as many of them do; to such we say from our hearts, come, and you shall be welcome. The road to wealth is open before you, the same as to us. Your persons and property we will protect; and here you shall enjoy your own religious opinions and modes of worship. We hold religious faith and worship to be a matter between each individual and his Creator, an inherent right with which no human being has any right to interfere; and however widely your religious creeds and modes of worship may differ from ours, still we will see that you have full liberty and protection in the enjoyment and practice of them, so long as you do not encroach upon the same rights in others. Our schools are open to

your children, and as free to them as to our own. And now, all these privileges and blessings are yours, enjoy them and be prosperous and happy. One right, however, we reserve to ourselves. It is not yours. It belongs to us. Our forefathers purchased it at a great price, and bequeathed the precious inheritance to us, their children. The income you shall share equally with us, but the whole management of the estate we will attend to, that business you must not meddle with. It is something which you do not understand; and which cannot be learned without much time and study. The future welfare of our children and your children will be best promoted by keeping the management in the hands of those who have been brought up and trained to the business. So you see it is for your good, and the good of your children as well as ours, that you leave this matter altogether to us.

In short, we hold that it is both right, and for the common good of all, that America should be governed by Americans. And for the purpose of carrying out this principle, it is not proposed to interfere with the suffrage of those persons of foreign birth, upon existing laws, have had that right conferred upon them, but we maintain that those not already naturalized, should serve, before they can vote, an apprenticeship of twenty-one years.

The Marine Band and Yankee Doodle.
Mr. Editor: A week or two ago I respectfully asked the attention of Professor Seale, the leader of the Marine band, by a communication in the "Star," to the erroneous version of Yankee Doodle, the band invariably give when they attempt this well known National air, but it is of no avail. I suspect they are incorrigible; and it is no wonder. The leader and the greater part of his band being "foreigners," it is not to be expected that they could fully understand any of our American institutions. It is impossible for a "live Yankee" to listen to the murderous attempt of the Marines to play Yankee Doodle, and not feel his "dander" rise.

Mr. Editor, it is bad enough for innocent Americans to be shot down by hired "foreigners," but when these "foreigners," under the pay of the Government, murder good old Yankee Doodle, simply to *amuse us*, that, sir, is too bad. It is adding insult to injury.

In the communication above referred to, I stated that the notes played false are in the second strain. To make myself understood, please allow me to give the true version, simply of the last strain of the melody, which is the place where the fault lies.

Assuming, then, the key to be D, the notes stand thus: D, D, B, G, | B, D, C, natural, | A, B, A, G, | F sharp, G, A, | D, D, B, G, | B, D, C, natural | A, D, C sharp, E, | D, D, |. This is the way the tune is always played throughout all Yankeeedom, and it is hoped the Marines will make a correct copy, and on future occasions render it as corrected, or omit the piece altogether.

JONATHAN.

Mr. Editor: I want to talk to you, and through you to the people of Washington about the manner in which a favorite dog of mine, a noble animal, large and powerful, but kind and gentle as a lamb, save at night, after gates were barred and doors locked, and the safety of the premises committed to his watchful guardianship, when he was fierce as a wolf. I want to tell you, I say, about the manner in which he was destroyed—poisoned, while faithfully guarding the premises of his master.

On Wednesday night, the dog being confined to the yard, as he always was, from whence it was impossible for him to escape, my daughter and a young lady companion, were alarmed by hearing footsteps approaching the front of the house, after the family had retired to bed. The room they occupied is immediately over the alley, the window of which was open though the blinds were closed. Hearing some persons in conversation at or near the front entrance, they got out of bed and looked through the blinds. They saw three men standing immediately in front of the gate, and heard them conversing in a low tone. They watched them until they went away, and saw them stop at a neighbor's house for a few moments and then disappear round the corner of Eighth street. The tallest of these men, (there were three of them) were a high crowned hat, the others wore straw hats, and were stout men though not so tall as their companions. At the W. E. corner of Eighth and F streets they made another halt. There were two dogs lying on or near the portico of this dwelling. The following conversation occurred between the poisoners.

"I will poison them," said one.

"You shall not," said another, "for he is my friend," and he forthwith picked up the dogs and placed them in a place of safety.

Now, the dog that was poisoned on F street, was also in a place of safety—a place sacred in the eyes of honest, good intentioned men. He was on the premises of his owner, secured against egress, and was, therefore, incapable of doing injury to any body. *And he was in a place of safety!* Time was when there was safety for man and beast. But now a day's sacredness of a man's dwelling—his chamber in which he composes himself to rest, is no protection, for at midnight he finds his house surrounded by a posse of police, armed with revolvers and bench warrants, to carry him to jail, or sneaking round his premises to administer poison to the faithful guardian of his slumbers.

May the time soon come when this vindictive, sad revengeful administration—abortive of good—profite of evil—on which the stain and smell of blood shall forever rest—will be scattered to the winds—its head and front with the mark of Cain upon his brow, sink into the insignificance from which he sprang, and our city, placed in the hands of honest and honorable men, become once more respected, is the prayer of

THE WIDOW.

MANMOUTH CISTERN.—Major Bell has just had completed at the Arsenal grounds, a great improvement in the way of a cistern capable of containing 30,000 gallons of water. It is constructed in the most substantial manner, impenetrable against all attacks of frost or other destructive agents. Major Bell is a great improver of Uncle Sam's property, having, in every place under his command, caused improvements to be made enhancing the value and adding to the beauty, salubrity and comfort of the grounds.

There are some three hundred deserters from Walker, still under the charge of the Costa Rican authorities. They will be forwarded to Panama about the middle of next month.

A cargo of four hundred slaves had been landed at Cardenas, Havana, from a slave brig, and the vessel destroyed.

RESIGNED.—Lieutenant John D. Rainey, U. S. Navy, has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN, July 27.—The majority Committee to whom was referred the case of the contested seat of the member from the Fourth Ward, having decided that their candidate, John H. Goddard, was elected to a seat in their Board, notwithstanding the fact that his opponent Mr. Emory, received the largest number of votes, on the first of June last, the day of election, and was declared elected, and took his seat, reported to the Board two resolutions, one declaring the seat of Mr. Emory vacant, and the other declaring Mr. Goddard duly elected to the vacancy thus arbitrarily and unlawfully created.

The proceedings on this occasion are marked by the same disregard of propriety and decency, which always characterize the doings of that party when an end is to be accomplished necessary to the consummation of their designs.

"O sapient legislators! O wise counselors! you have immortalized yourselves. Future generations shall rise up and call you?" A substitute for ballot-box stuffing has been found! "Ho! ye Emperies!" your services are no longer needed by the immaculate Democracy. Your occupation's gone. You'll get no more money. There's no more dirty work for you to do. Democracy has become a little economical, the leaders do their own dirty work and save their money.

All that is necessary now to accomplish the defeat of a political opponent, even though he have a majority of votes cast in his favor and is declared lawfully elected, is to procure a sufficient number of constitutional voters to swear that they intended to vote for the Democratic candidate, but that they did not do so, from fear or cowardice, or some other convenient motive.

That's the way to do it. Mr. Goddard was declared to have been elected over Mr. Emory, because a certain number of the "Irish Brigade," certified that they intended to vote for Mr. G. Goddard. An intention to vote for Mr. G. is equal to a vote, therefore Mr. G. is intentionally declared entitled to the seat by a Board of Aldermen in preference to the man for whom the people voted and whom they elected.

These proceedings are more than scandalous—they are criminal.

The minority committee were denied the privilege of cross examining witnesses.

They were not allowed to examine the affidavits.

Alderman Smith asked to have the Report and resolutions printed and made the special order for Monday next, in order that time might be afforded to examine the Report and testimony, to ascertain how far they justified the introduction of the resolutions therein contained, which vacated Mr. Emory's seat and allowed Mr. Goddard to take it.

This was refused by a strong party vote.

Mr. Smith contended that the Board had no right to vacate the seat—that the case should be referred back to the people for their decision.

The President here ruled that Mr. Emory was not entitled to a vote. An appeal was taken and the chair was sustained on said appeal by the vote of the presiding officer, (Mr. Barry,) from whose decision the appeal was taken.

Mr. Emory, at this stage of the proceedings, rose in his place and resigned his seat as a member of the Board from the Fourth Ward, and left the room.

The chair ruled his resignation out of order.—An appeal was taken, and the chair was sustained by the Board, Mr. Barry voting to sustain his own decision. The question then arose on the passage of the first resolution to exclude Mr. Emory from a seat in the Board, which was carried, the American members refusing to vote, on the ground that Mr. Emory had resigned his seat.

The second resolution, giving to Mr. Goddard the seat, thus vacated, was carried by a strict party vote.

A few minutes after, Mr. Goddard, with characteristic modesty, appeared in the Board, was sworn, and took his seat, and thus was accomplished the end which these intentional voters had in view, and for the part he took in the scenes of "bloody Monday," was repudiated and defeated by members of his own party. Thus endeth the first lesson.

GEORGETOWN CORRESPONDENCE.

July 30, 1857.

MR. EDITOR: At the earnest solicitation of the "great embodiment" of Americanism in this ancient and venerable Burg, I doff my liberty cap and make my introductory bow to the many patrons you must, and shall have in this antiquated village. The Americans of Georgetown look with some degree of anxiety for the appearance of the "American" and will hail it as one of the great blessings promised to the faithful. For a long time we have had no "organ," no channel through which to refute the base slanders, innuendoes and calumnies, continually heaped upon us as a party, by the whole press of the District, and even their auxiliary, the Judiciary, laying aside the robes of Justice, greedily rushing to their assistance, by establishing a *Grand political star chamber*; from which emanates the most fierce and bitter hostility to all holding allegiance to the American party. The Press, the Judiciary, and the Government, base and corrupt allies, or paid scoundrels of the Democratic party, having brought all their powers to bear, to crush out the American party, and failing, would now forego, "in anguine an era of good feeling" (alas for the loss of "York.") Yet, notwithstanding all this array of fierce opposition, the American party of the District still lives, and will yet give evidence of its existence to those who make war on its principles. Our enemies have been diligent, and zealous in their bloody work, broadside after broadside have they fired into our defenceless ranks, and we, without a shot in the locker, to receive their assault. But thanks to the noble few, who have come up to the rescue, and placed in battle array the "American," through which we can boldly assert our rights, and return broadsides for broadsides—then does it not behoove every member of the American party, to rally to the support of our only weapon of defence, the "American?" Already the shout, "We come," is heard, from the true Son of the soil, as they march up to this breastwork. Forward, brethren, to the work, bend all your energies; put forth every effort, and let us give the American a *living support*—this can be done without any inconvenience, if all will gallantly bear part of the burden.

To the Americans of the District, I would say, be firm, be true; work together as one man, and soon the corrupt buzzard party, that controls our Municipal affairs, will sink away before the genial influences which our noble principles diffuse, and in the language of the unapproachable Dowry, "look not back and lament for what is past, go on, but let the emicements of the future beckon you forward. Take off your coats—roll up your sleeves—apply the grease of perseverance to your elbows—take a fresh swing at the bottle of ambition—and push ahead like an opposition steamboat, and away will go, the cable of the *Steamocracy*."

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the continued illness of the venerable John Monte, who for nearly sixty years has ably filled the office of Clerk of our Corporation. His great age, eighty-six years, and physical prostration, has cut off all hope of his recovery. Soon the "old man honest" will pass away, but his long upright life, will ever stand as a bright example to the young men of this community. Truly, his has been a life well spent and worthy the emulation of both old and young. May his descent to the tomb, be the pathway to the "better land."

Our business men, after a long holiday, are beginning to trudge up, in anticipation of the large

fleet daily expected by the way of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal. Our merchants generally are active, enterprising, business men, and this long stagnation in trade has been gallant to their good-head principle; but thanks to pick and spade they will value the long looked for resumption of trade, and they deserve to be richly rewarded for their untiring patience during their long recess from business.

There have been no arrivals of note, consequently our markets are dull and languid. Grain and produce of all kinds are in demand, and command fair rates.

Our city improvements are progressing rapidly, and "Jack Frost" will have to make a sudden appearance, if he catches our industrious mechanics this fall.

(OBSERVER.)

DEATH OF AN OLD AND RESPECTED CITIZEN.—Intelligence arrived on Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, of the death of Mr. Robert Farnham, bookseller and stationer, for a long series of years a resident of this city, and one of our best citizens and leading men of business. He left Washington by the half past eight o'clock train for a tour of pleasure to the North, taking with him his wife and two daughters. The untimely death of this gentleman, under the afflictive circumstances which led to his death, was, we presume, not less than sixty years of age.

Wilmington Del., July 20th.

At half past 11 o'clock this forenoon, while the train from Baltimore was waiting at Stanton for the Philadelphia train, Mr. Robert Farnham, of Washington, got out, and was standing on the track. The Philadelphia train approached and struck Mr. F., killing him almost instantly. The body is much mangled. There was no collision, and consequently no other person was injured. Mr. Farnham and his son and two daughters were on their way to the North. The remains of Mr. F. will be forwarded to Washington by the midnight train. The evidence before the coroner's inquest went to show that Mr. Farnham was looking toward the North, the approach of the train which caused his death. The engineer saw him, gave the usual signal of danger, and when perceiving no attempt to escape checked the headway of the train. The impression among those who witnessed the scene was that he became spell bound and momentarily lost the sense of danger; but another theory is that Mr. F. was suffering under an optical illusion, he being very near-sighted. The jury found a verdict in accordance with the facts elicited.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Another of those distressing accidents, resulting from the careless handling of fire arms, took place last week, by which an estimable young man was instantly hurried to another world.

About six o'clock on Monday evening last, Wm. Richardson, a printer, a nephew of Mr. Wm. Carey Jones—went to the room of his friend, Albert Barrie, and in sport picked up a revolver, knife, and single-barreled pistol, and flourishing them in the air advanced upon Mr. Barrie, reciting some mock heroic verses from one of the poets. He elevated the revolver in the direction of Mr. B., who attempted to get hold of it, and in so doing the pistol was accidentally exploded, the ball taking effect in Richardson's stomach, and in less than half an hour he was a corpse.

These facts were stated before Justice Dunn by Mr. A. C. Watkins, who was present at the time. The most perfect good feeling existed between the two young men, as was proven by the concurrent testimony of Mr. W. Watkins, Messrs. Charles P. Dimity and P. B. Foster.

The young men made bad arrangements to lodge at Mr. Fill's in order that they might be frequently together, and Mr. Richardson had that afternoon left his former residence to occupy a room at Mr. Fill's.

Mr. Barrie appeared to be greatly distressed by the calamity, and anxiously awaited an examination. He was waited on by Messrs. Wm. and S. S. of the Auxiliary Guard, and went with them to the central guard house, where the examination was held by Justice Dunn—W. Lenox, Esq., appearing for Mr. Barrie. The statements of the gentlemen named, two of whom (Messrs. Watkins and Dimity) were in the room at the time, proved that the death was the result of accident; and the Justice released Mr. Barrie on his own recognizance to appear at any future examination, if one should be deemed necessary.

OBITUARY.

Died, on the morning of Thursday last, the 2d instant, Mr. BENJAMIN F. BELL, in the 72d year of his age. Mr. Bell was a native of Locustville, Accomac county, Virginia. Deprived, in tender childhood, of a mother, and a few years later of a father's care, he was, at an early age thrown upon his own resources, and forced to depend upon himself, (however much the love and gentle kindness of friends and relations may attempt) it is but reasonable to suppose that he was, on this account, brought in contact with the great world, and commenced the battle of life at an earlier period than those who are blessed with parents to guide their infant steps, and lead them with affectionate interest into the paths of virtue and of peace.

At the age of fifteen he came to Washington city, and under the guardianship of his uncle, Mr. E. Bird, learned the business of a carpenter, faithfully serving out his apprenticeship to the satisfaction of his relatives, working industriously until he arrived at the age of twenty-one, and remaining in their employ as a journeyman carpenter, up to the day when he received the wound which resulted, after great and prolonged suffering, in his death.

During his long residence in the midst of this family, so gentle and honorable was his deportment—so kind and gentle, and loving was his disposition, that he was looked upon and treated as a son by the father and mother of the family, and as a younger brother by his sons and daughters. They were constantly Mr. Bell looked up to his aged couple as to a father and a mother, and repaid their care and parental solicitude by the tenderest devotion to their interests and wishes, yielding a ready obedience to their counsel, consulting them upon all occasions as a son, and receiving their advice and counsel as coming from a parent's heart.

During all the time of his residence in Mr. Lacombe's family, he neglected, in no instance, the personal cleanliness of his person, which he considered it incumbent on him to perform.

He delighted in promptness. It gratified him to manifest in this, as well as in other ways, his gratitude and appreciation of all the comforts of his home.

He was respected and loved abroad, as well as at home. In his intercourse with mankind, he was just, generous and honorable. He was kind to the poor—giving freely and liberally by means to relieve their wants—maintaining an unblemished reputation, "doing unto others as he would that others should do unto him." At the early age of twenty-two—possessing so abundantly all the elements necessary to successful and useful future—he has been cut down by the ruthless hand of death—not by the visitation of God—not by any of the instrumentalities which would arouse to hurry mortals to the tomb. Sickness, nor disease, nor accident are chargeable with the production of this sad event.

Drawn, with many others, to the neighborhood of the polls in the first precinct of the Fourth Ward, by the rumor that the Mayor of the city was marching at the head of a body of United States Marines to quell a riot—he was standing among a group of persons, men, women, and children, at the corner of Seventh street, looking and wondering at the unprecedented spectacle of the presence of United States troops at the polls of a municipal election. What were they doing there? The strictest scrutiny could not detect the slightest necessity for their presence—a riot was quiet and peaceable. No noise, no confusion was perceptible, until a charge was made by the Marines upon a small cannon in the possession of some boys in the Market House. This cannon was brought from the Navy Yard by those boys, after the Marines had left their barracks and dragged along Pennsylvania avenue immediately in front of the polls, and the cannon was declared to be of no use against them in case they fired upon the citizens.—For this act these boys alone are responsible—for a secondary sense, though, it must be admitted, for the great primary cause of its being there at all, was the presence of the Marines—the *Marines—NO CANON*. But why did this company of one hundred and ten men (singular enough it is that forty or fifty men should so suddenly have been magnified into one hundred and ten), take possession of this gun when

it was so near, immediately in advance of them, and to near that the citizens thought it was part of the armament intended for the protection of American citizens, little dreaming that these Marines were about to level United States muskets at the property of Government, against citizens of the United States? whilst peaceably engaged in exercising their privilege as such, and that this gun was the only part of this force, intended by American citizens, to be used for their protection against this awkward squad of foreigners in the American uniform. Possibly, nay probably, these valiant representatives of American soldiers, knew that the gun was spiked, and therefore harmless, and wished to display their imported bravery in the presence of American ladies and children against bona fide American boys, in the Metropolis of the nation, under the eye and at the order of the Mayor! Brave men, the fellows of Mexico attest your prowess—they drank the blood of American citizens, while your bloodless impress was effaced from the soil by their onward march to victory!

"He who fights and runs away
Will live to fight another day."

To fight another day against unarmed and unexpecting American citizens—to fire into an assemblage of men, women and children—to shed their blood—to cause them to suffer a thousand deaths of agony from wounds received at their hands, and after weeks of suffering to die—for since that bloody deed, the horse and funeral train have been busied with conveying to the grave the mangled, maimed and limbleless bodies of our victims, which corruption and the worm had fed upon and appropriated as their own, while yet the heart was beating and every sense in full and perfect operation. Horrible!

For weeks to be helpless and hopeless, upon a couch of suffering—the nostrils invaded at every breath by the stench arising from their own festering, decaying bodies.

Such was the fate of Mr. Bell. A musket ball struck him in the knee, shattering the bone, and causing a dreadful wound. His leg was amputated in the hope that his life might be saved. So extreme was his suffering, and so long delayed the extraction of the knife, that mortification extended to his vital, and he died. Thus he was cut off at the commencement of manhood. Innocent, guiltless of offence toward his fellow men—guileless and unassuming—in the exercise of a privilege dear to Americans—the privilege of going where they please, as pleasure, profit or business may dictate—he was shot by men in the uniform of United States Marines, at the order of the Mayor of Washington.

Great God! has it come to this? Are American citizens to be murdered in our streets at the bidding of a partisan Mayor? Are United States troops to be placed at his disposal, without protest, to be used, to shoot men, women and children to gratify the revengeful spirit of a man lustful for pomp and power, utterly regardless of the means by which it is attained?

Blood has been shed in our streets, without a shadow of necessity therefor. "Blood will have blood." This unnecessary and cruel deed shall not go unavenged. The spirits of the murdered dead, before the throne of God, indicted this man; they summon him to appear before a tribunal impartial and just in its decrees—uninfluenced by passion and unbiassed by party feeling. They summon you, Mayor Magruder, to answer to the charge of murder. At that bar they shall have justice, and you shall have justice. There is no shirking of investigation there—but, in the presence of your God and the spirits of your murdered victims, you shall have justice.

Secure as you imagine yourself to be—confident and boastful as you appear to be—shameless and ruthless as you certainly are, in the day and hour when you are to die—if reflection be permitted you at all—the thought that you are about to meet your victims at the bar of God, where all your motives are known, will be present with you, and you will feel that though murder may be committed with impunity in this world, there is a tribunal where stout and impartial justice will be meted out, and your hands are red with the blood of your fellow-citizens.

MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE a valuable Grist and Saw Mill, situated in Prince George's county Md., about two-and-a-half miles from Bladensburg. The property is within a half mile of the Baltimore and Washington Railroad, and seven and a half miles from Washington city. There is connected with it 150 acres of land in good condition, and an excellent dwelling house, with a pump of water in the yard. Stable, Smoke-house, and a fine young orchard. The Mill has a good run of custom, and a never failing stream of water; also, contiguous to the Forest of Prince George's county, the best grain crop in the State.

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Seventh street east, Washington City.

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Dealer in Stoves, Tin, and Britannia Ware.
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He has a fine assortment of the following wares:—
Plated Tin Ware,
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Also
A general assortment of Tin Ware and Kitchens requisites.
He has also an excellent assortment of the best Preserving Kettles in the market, enameled Sauce-pans, &c., &c., which he will sell at low prices.
Call and examine for yourselves.

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